

MARVEL

#4

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

TAMAKI • GUICE • CHATER • SMITH • BOYD

PARENTAL
ADVISORY

THE CLAWS OF A KILLER



HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

THE CLAWS OF A KILLER

WHEN AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL WOLVERINE'S CORPSE WENT WRONG, A CLOSELY HELD SECRET BEGAN TO LEAK OUT: LOGAN'S BODY IS MISSING. THE MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES PIQUED THE INTEREST OF SEVERAL OF HIS ENEMIES. DAKEN, LADY DEATHSTRIKE AND SABRETOOTH HAVE FOLLOWED THE TRAIL OF LOGAN'S ADAMANTIUM SKELETON TO A DESERT TOWN WHERE AN ORGANIZATION CALLED SOTEIRA HAS BEEN CONDUCTING EXPERIMENTS. WHEN THOSE EXPERIMENTS WENT WRONG, EVERYONE IN THE TOWN BECAME A VICIOUS ZOMBIE—BAD TIMING FOR THE GROUP, AS THEIR HEALING FACTORS ARE BROKEN. NOW, AS SOTEIRA PREPARES TO DESTROY THE TOWN, DAKEN IS DEAD, AND LADY DEATHSTRIKE AND SABRETOOTH ARE SEEING GHOSTS FROM THEIR PASTS...

WRITER

MARIKO
TAMAKI

PENCILERS

BUTCH GUICE &
MACK CHATER

INKERS

CAM SMITH &
MACK CHATER

COLOR ARTIST

JORDAN
BOYD

LETTERER

VC'S JOE
SABINO

COVER ARTISTS

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI,
ROBERTO POGGI & CARLOS LOPEZ

VARIANT ARTISTS

GEOFF SHAW &
FEDERICO BLEE

ASSISTANT EDITOR

ANNALISE BISSA

EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE

EDITOR IN CHIEF

C.B. CEBULSKI

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT

DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

ALAN FINE

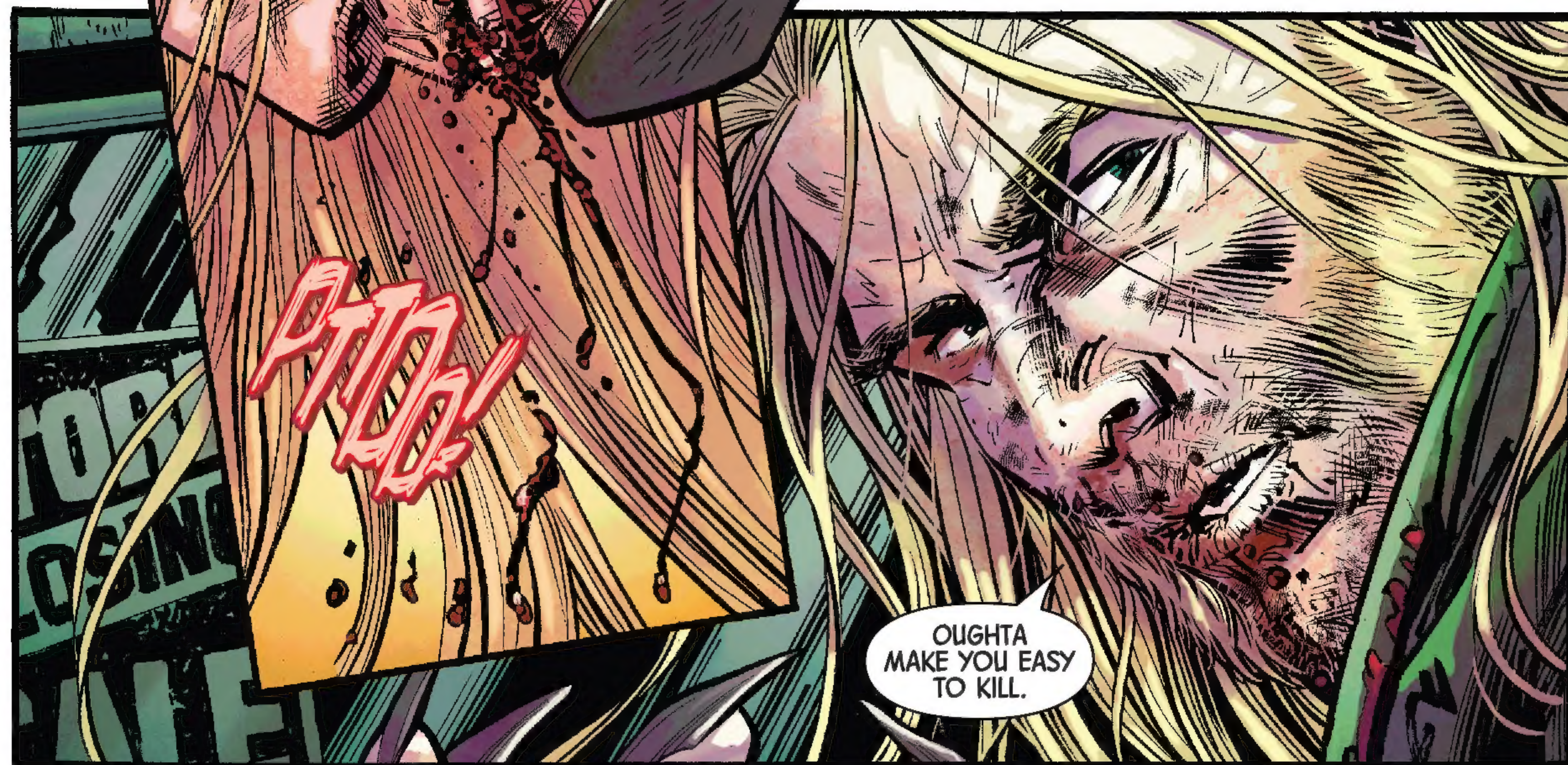






DON'T
FIGHT LIKE
OUR BLOOD
NO MORE.

SOMEONE
ELSE PULLIN' THE
STRINGS?



OUGHTA
MAKE YOU EASY
TO KILL.



GAH GAH
GAH!



GRAHH!



HAH!



I'M NOT
DINNER...



...YET.



FATHER!



IT WAS
YOU.

YOUR
SIGNATURE.

YOUR
ADAMANTIUM.



IT WAS
YOU I
WAS TRACKING
THIS WHOLE
TIME.



YOU...
ALIVE.



GAH!





IS *THIS* YOU?

DID YOU CREATE THIS PLACE OF DEATH?

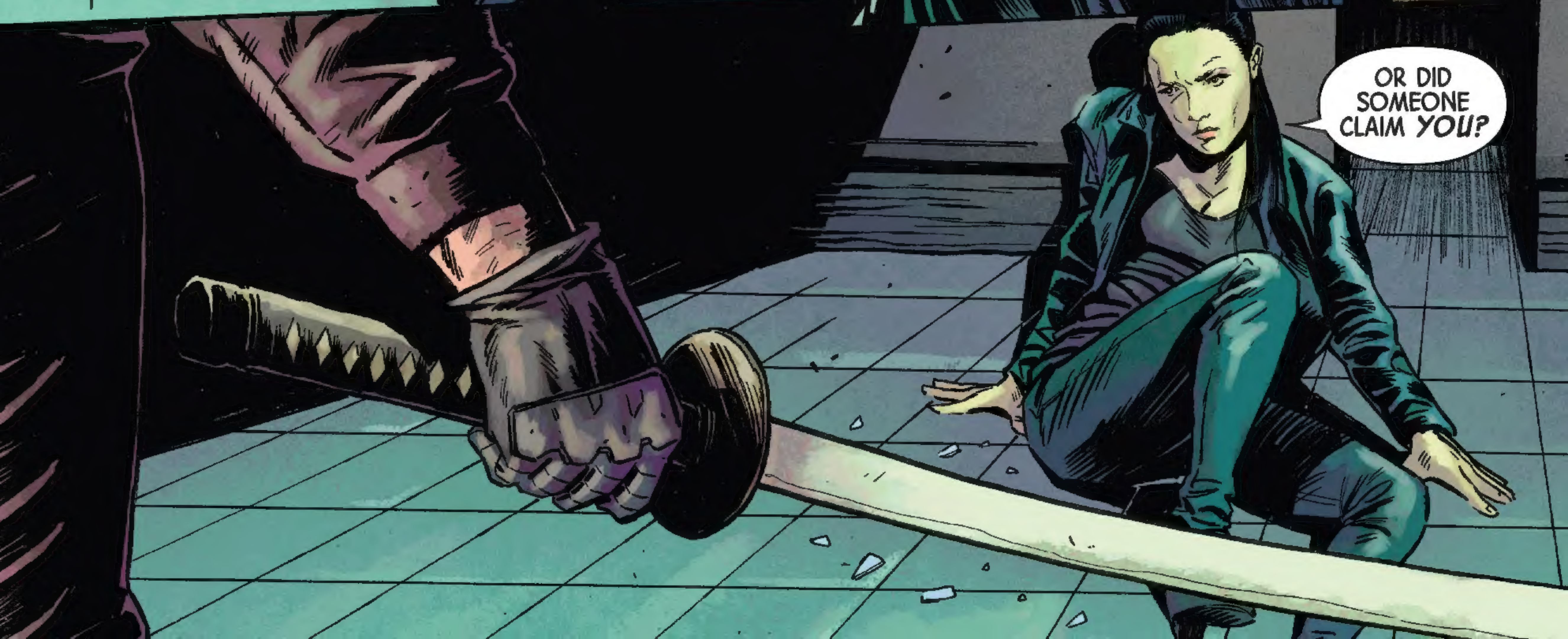
DID YOU TAKE OUR POWER FROM US?



DID YOU TAKE WOLVERINE FROM HIS GRAVE?

RECLAIM YOUR WORK?

YOUR LEGACY?



OR DID SOMEONE CLAIM YOU?





YOU
WILL BE
USEFUL.

USEFUL
TO WHOM?

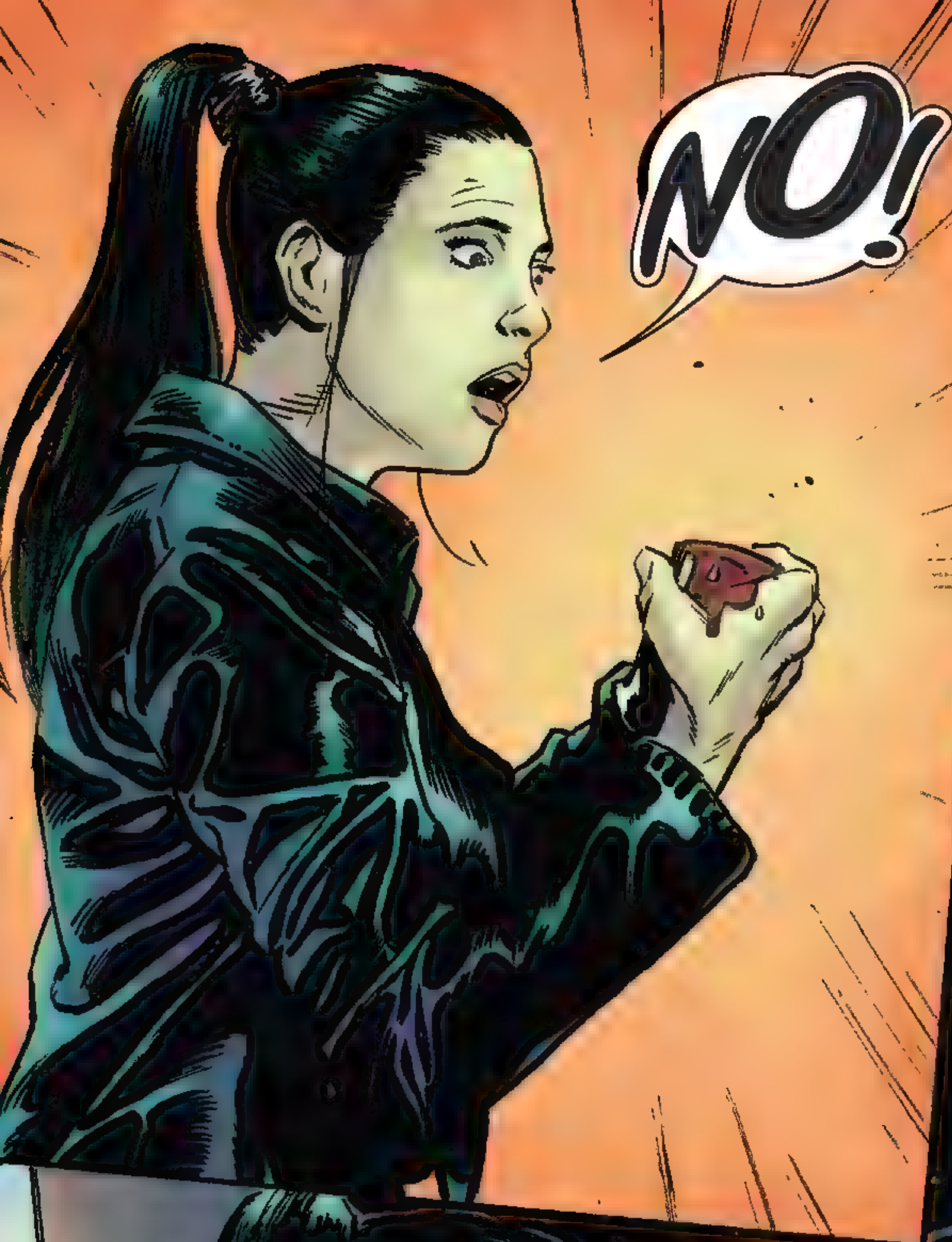


SOTEIRA,
REPORT. CLEAN
SWEEP IN T-MINUS
SEVEN MINUTES.



→HUFF←
SEVEN
MINUTES.







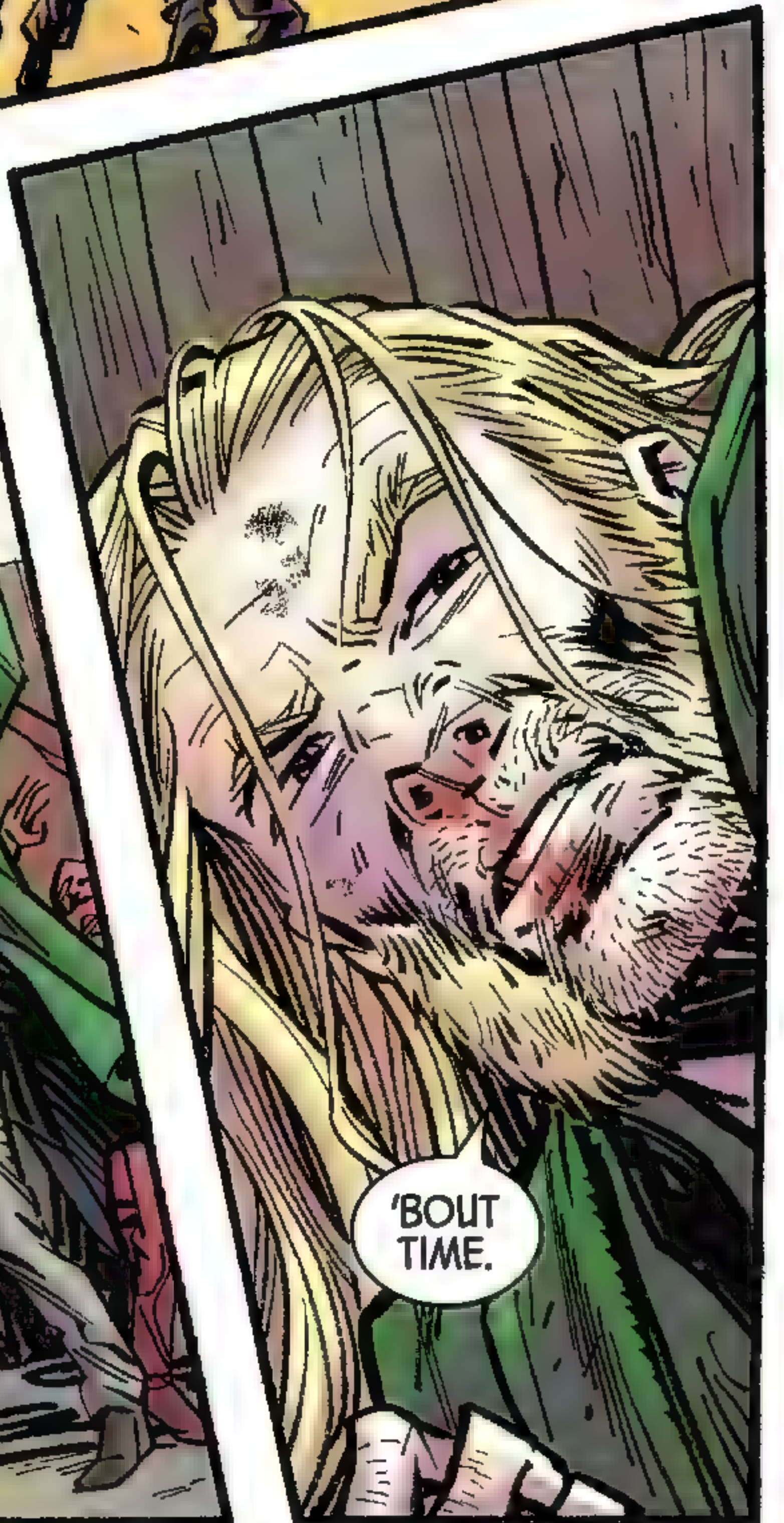
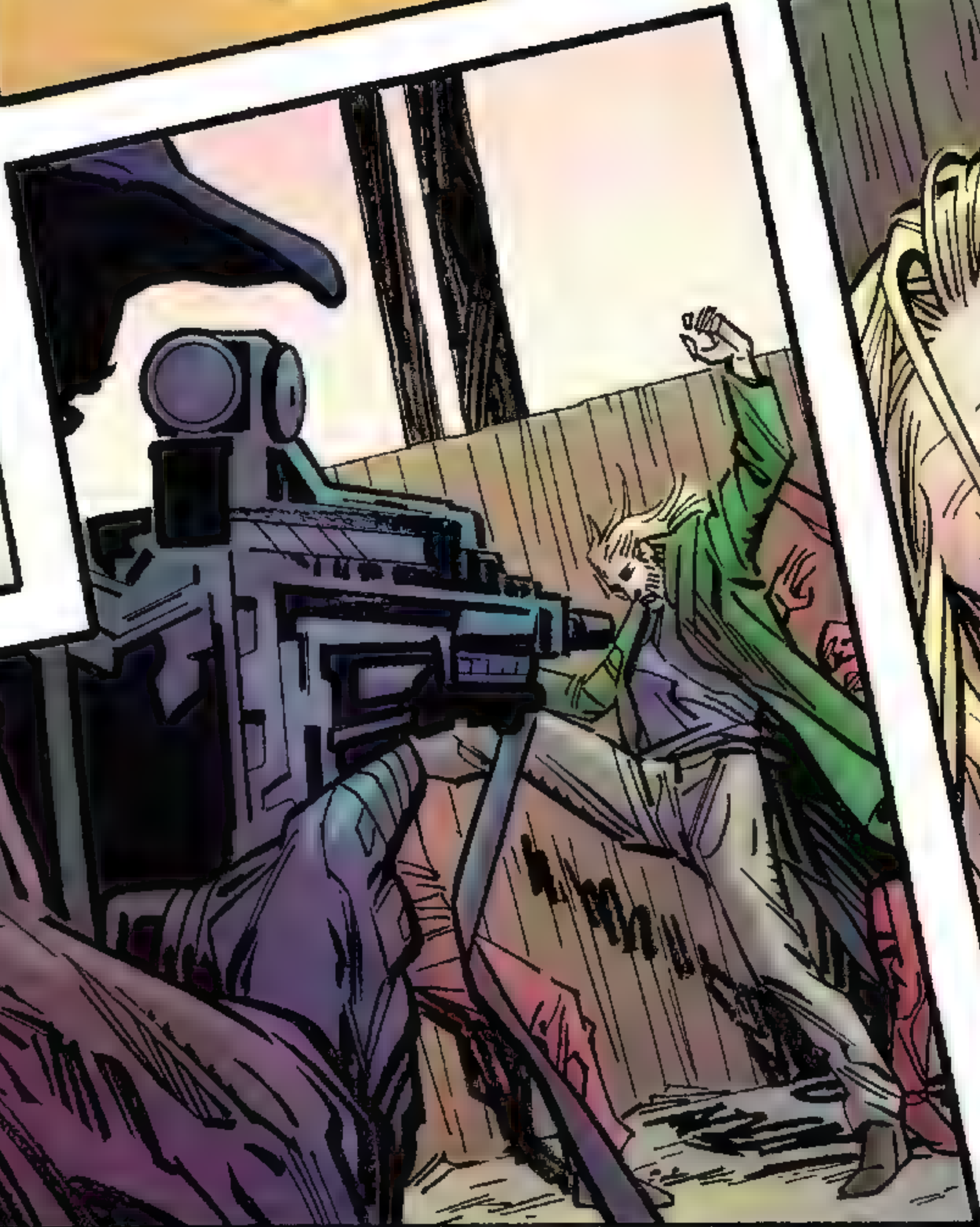
YOU
WILL BE
USEFUL.



GUUFF!



GAH GAH
GAH!



'BOUT
TIME.

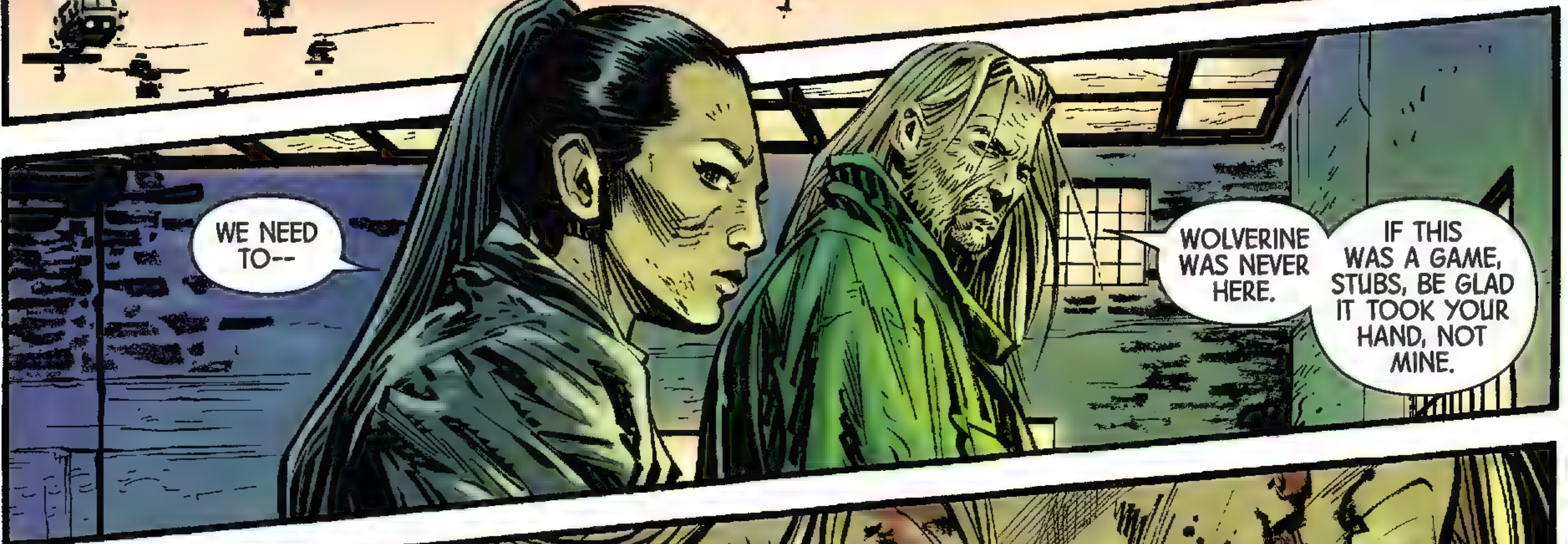
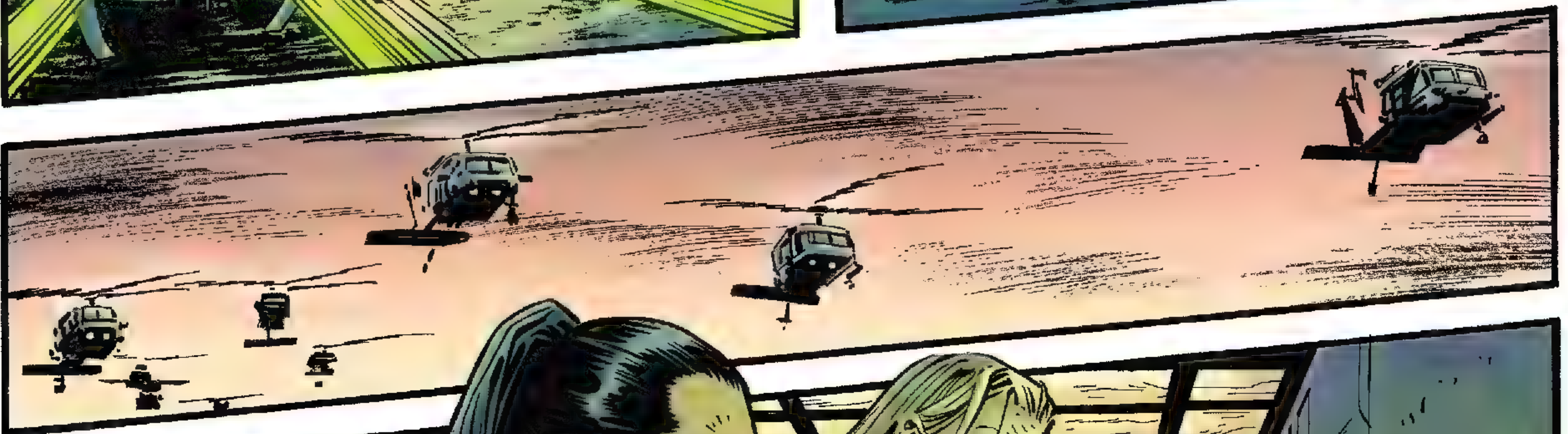






SABRET--

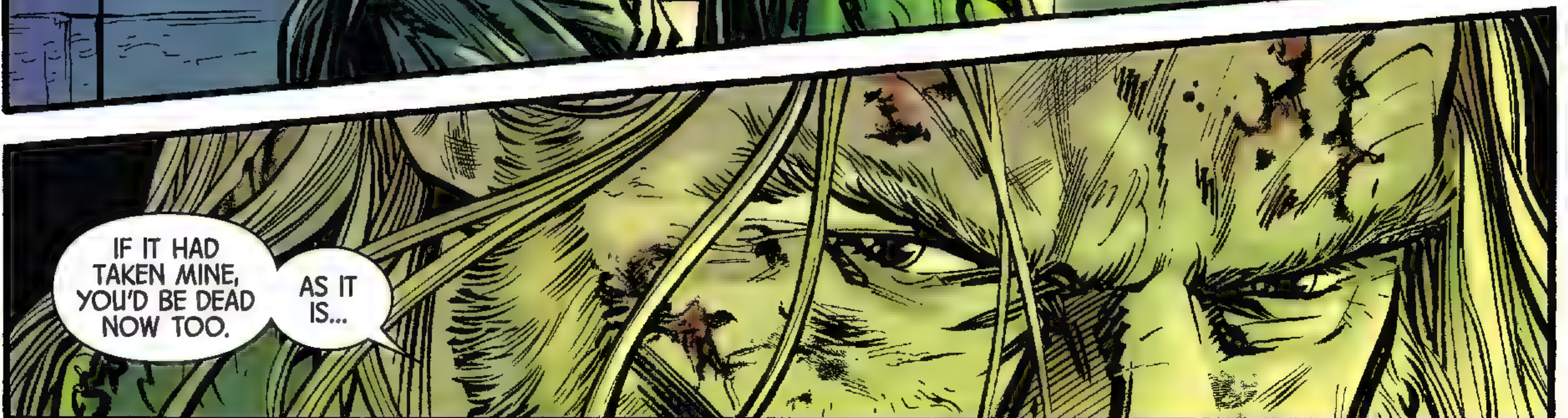
DON' WANNA HEAR IT.



WE NEED TO--

WOLVERINE WAS NEVER HERE.

IF THIS WAS A GAME, STUBS, BE GLAD IT TOOK YOUR HAND, NOT MINE.



IF IT HAD TAKEN MINE, YOU'D BE DEAD NOW TOO.

AS IT IS...



I COULDN'T HAV--

YOU JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY NOW.



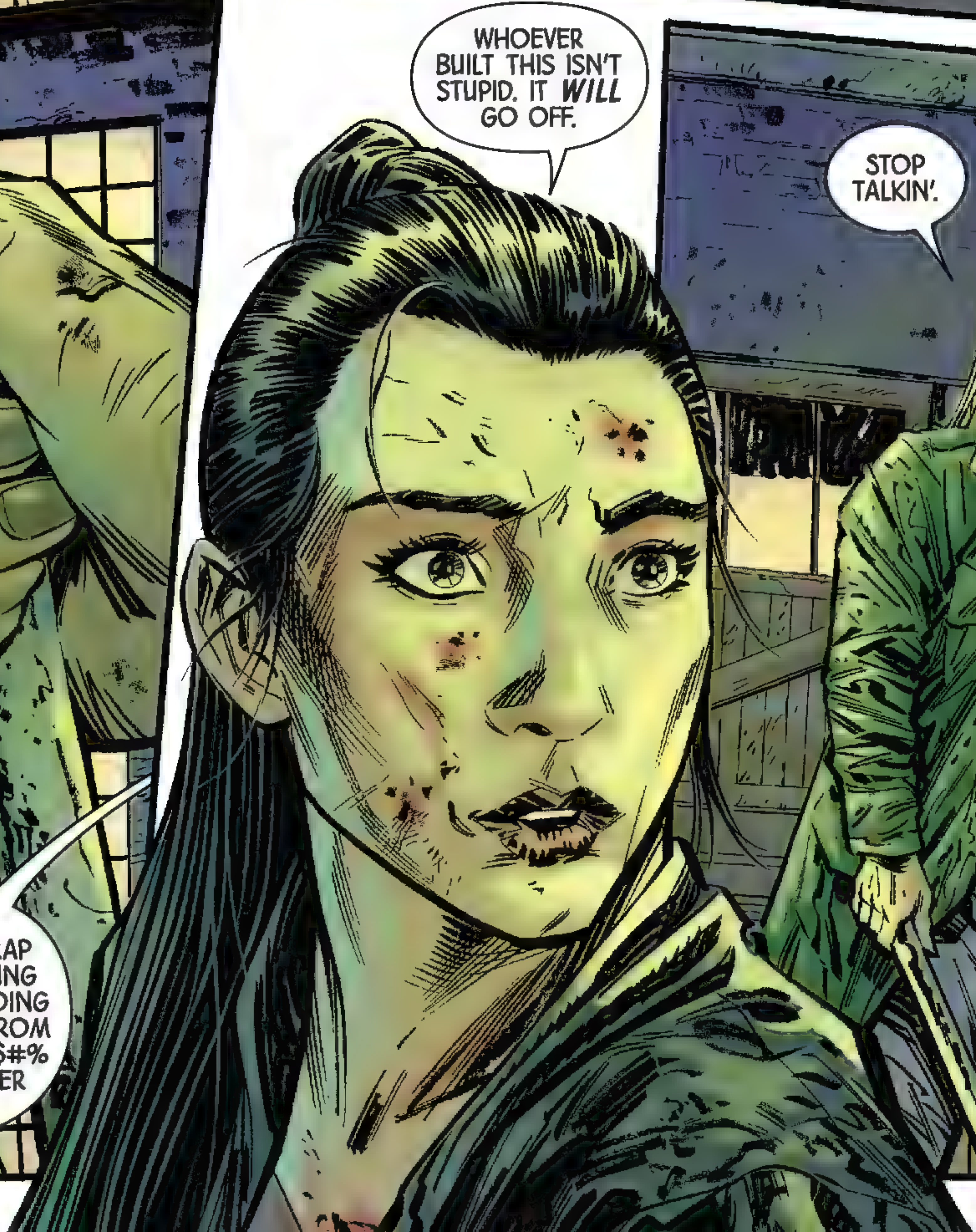
THE ONLY WAY WE SURVIVE THIS IS--

\$#@% THAT.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

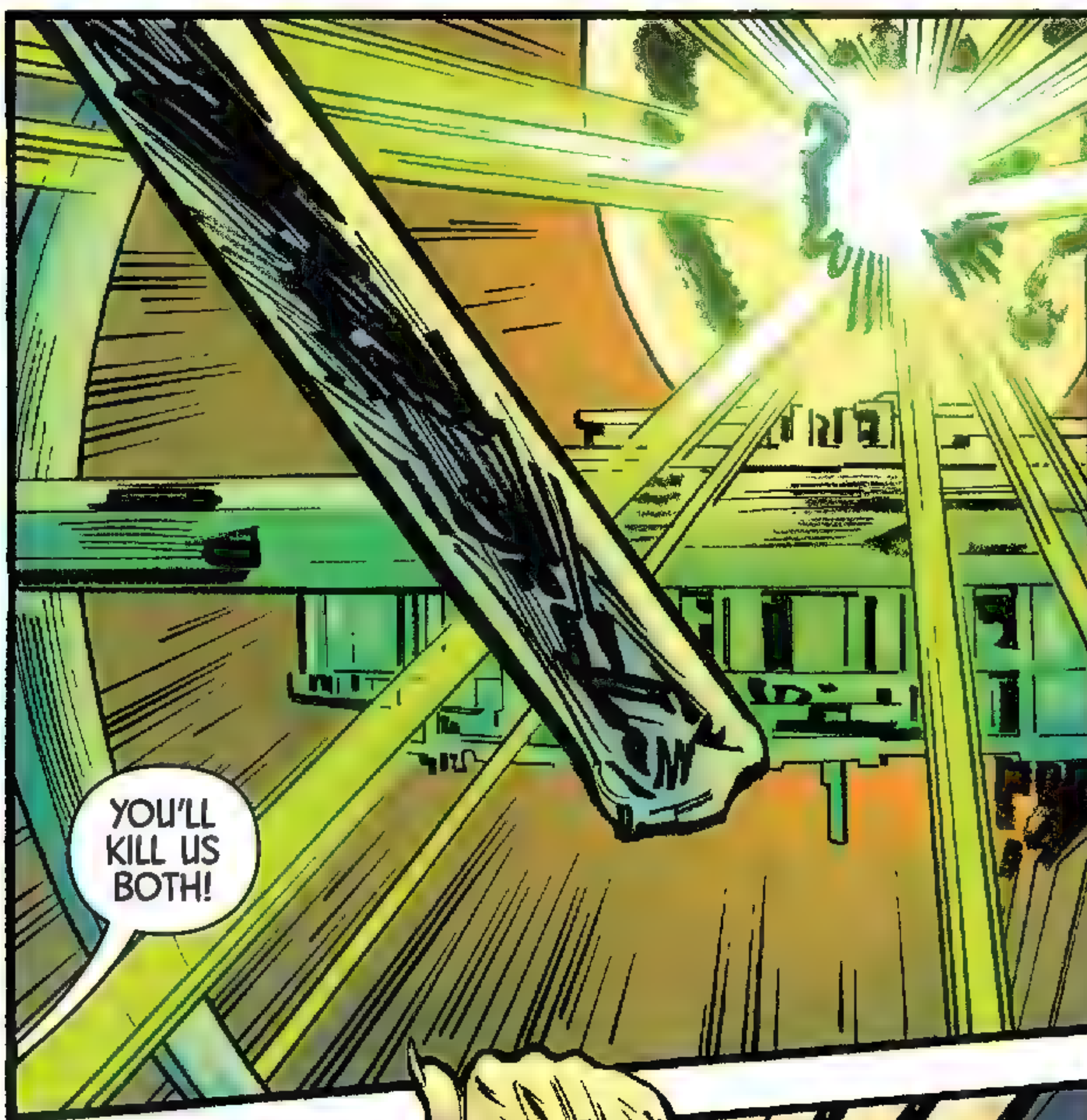
I'M GOING TO BUST THE CRAP OUT OF THIS THING AND THEN I'M GOING TO WALK AWAY FROM YOU AND THIS @S#% TOWN AND NEVER LOOK BACK.



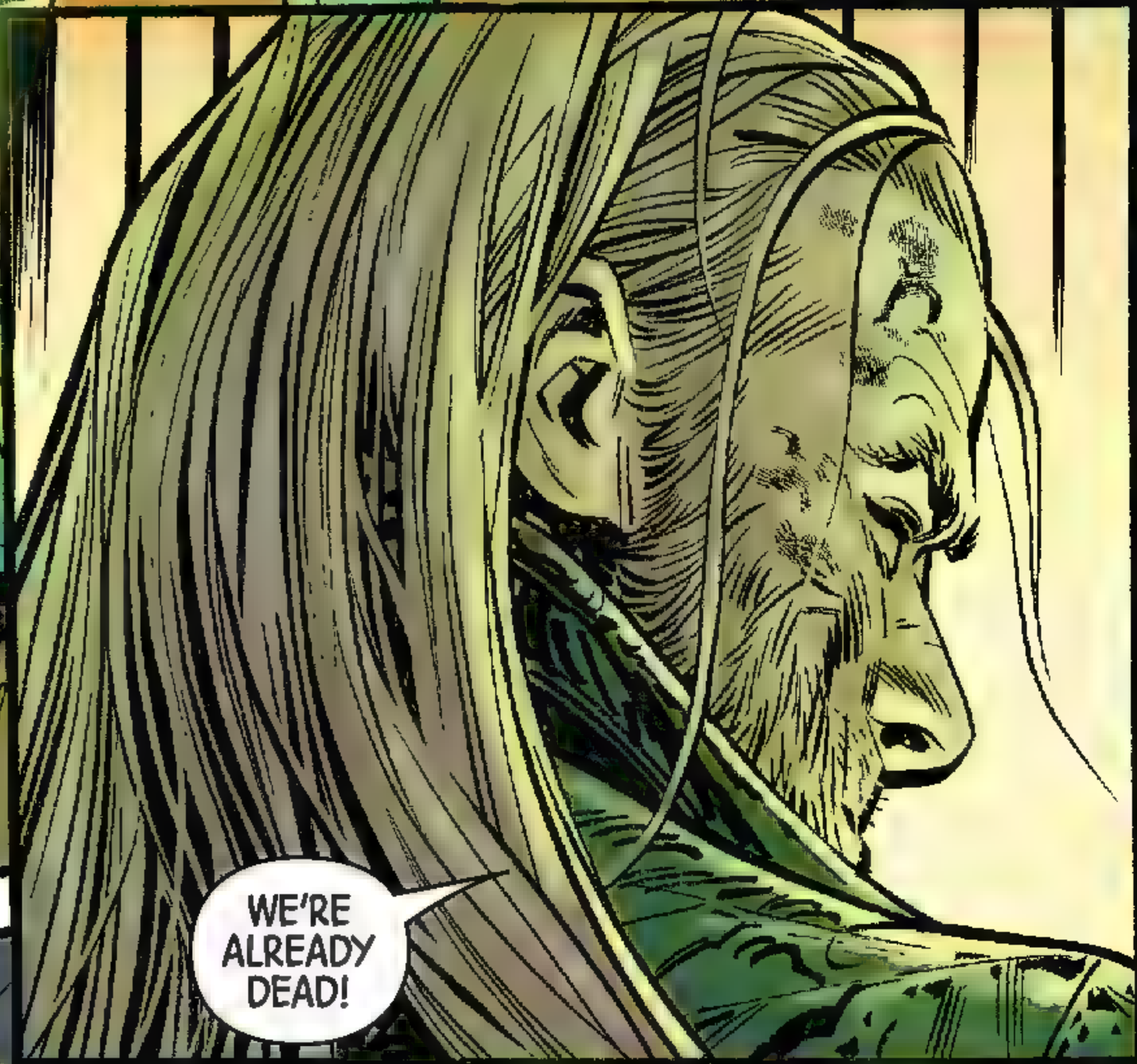
WHOEVER BUILT THIS ISN'T STUPID. IT *WILL* GO OFF.



STOP TALKIN'.



YOU'LL
KILL US
BOTH!



WE'RE
ALREADY
DEAD!



BETTER
BLOWN
TO DUST
THAN BECOME WHAT
YOUR FATHER IS,
WHAT THEY MADE
MY SON.



YOUR...
SON.

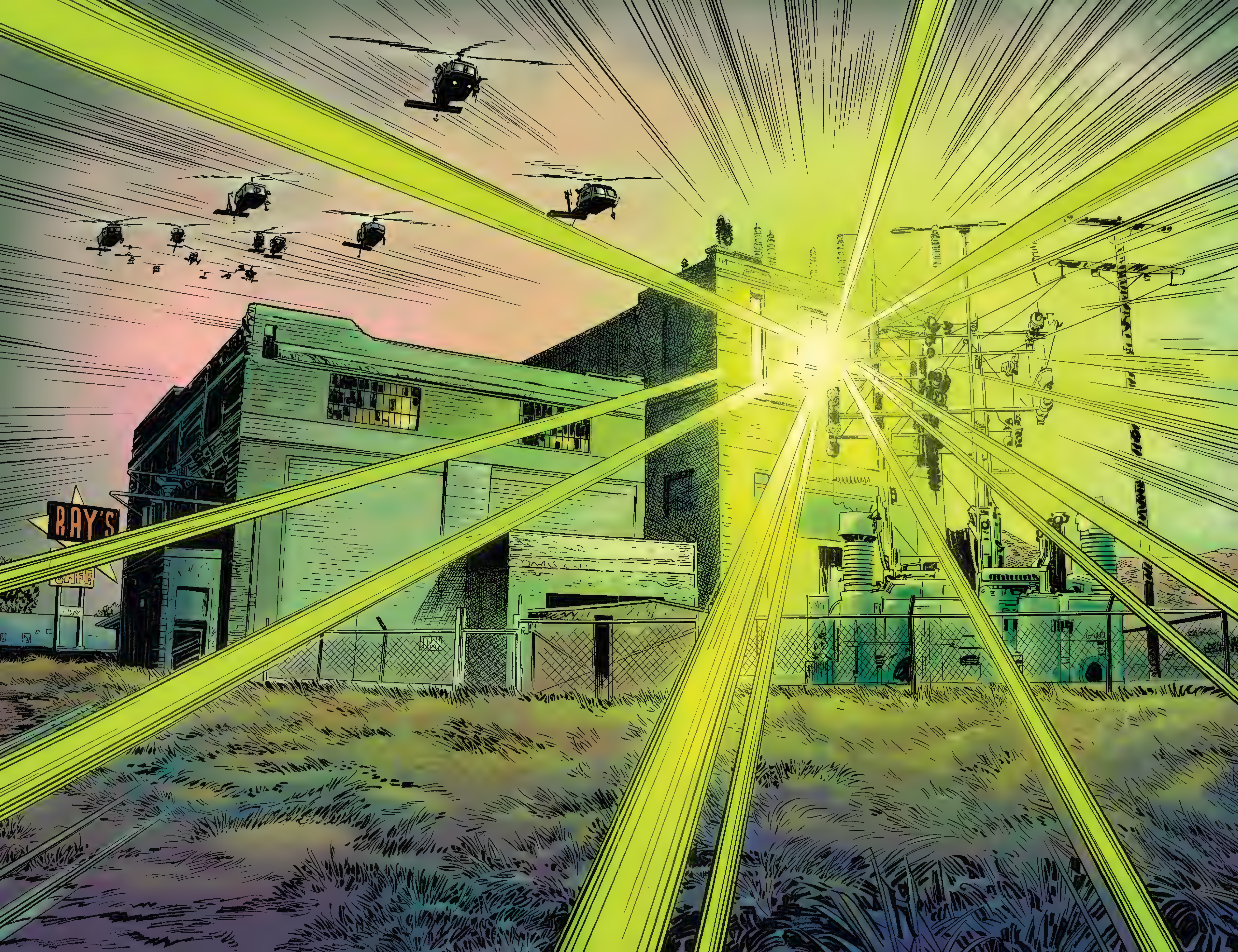


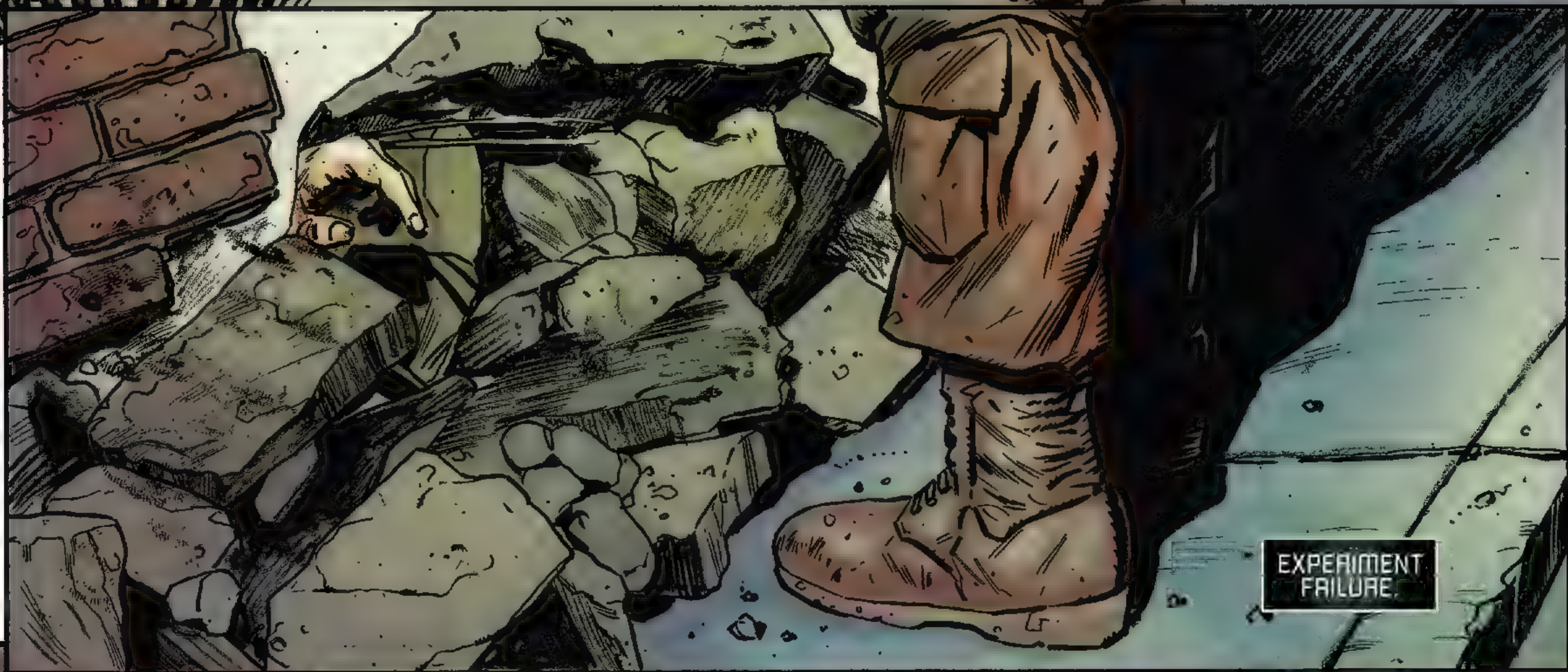
DO IT.

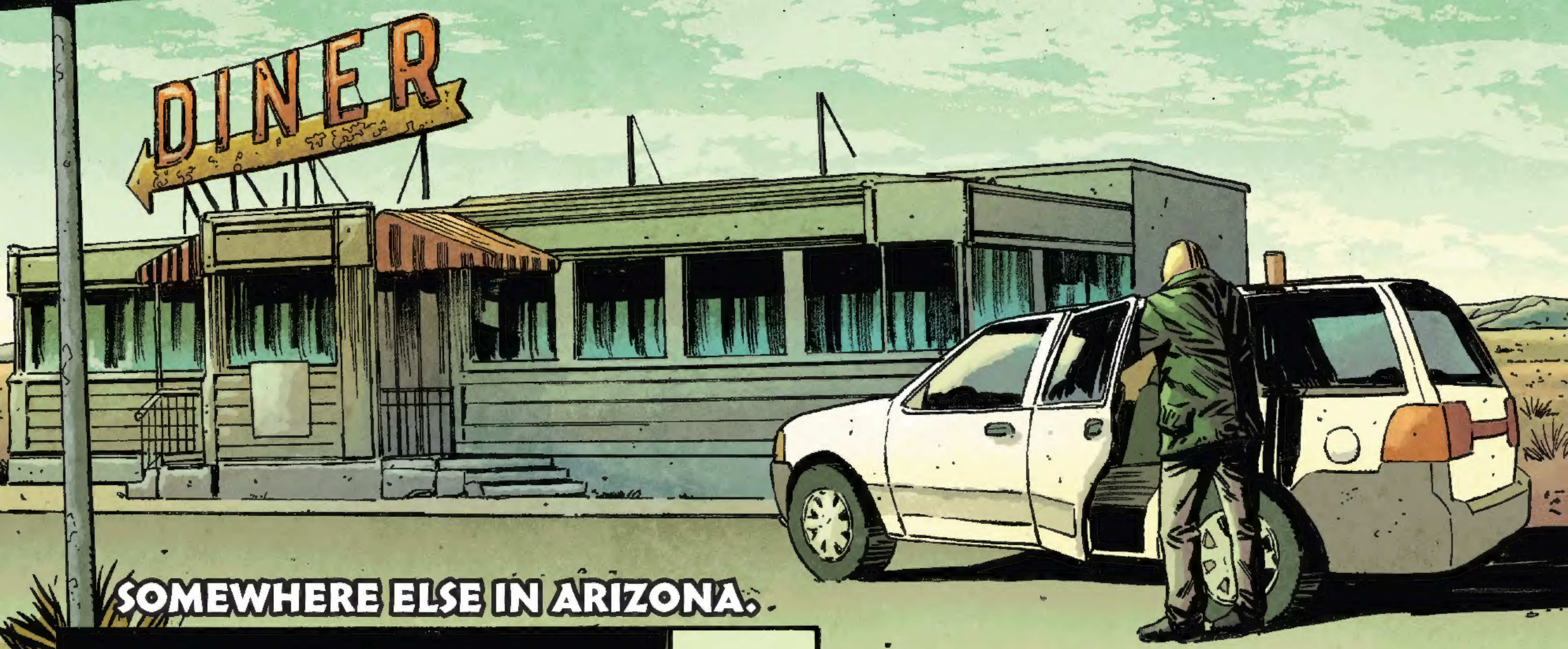


NICE KNOWIN'
YOU, STRIKES.
AND \$@#% YOU
FOR BRINGING
ME HERE.

NOW!







SOMEWHERE ELSE IN ARIZONA.



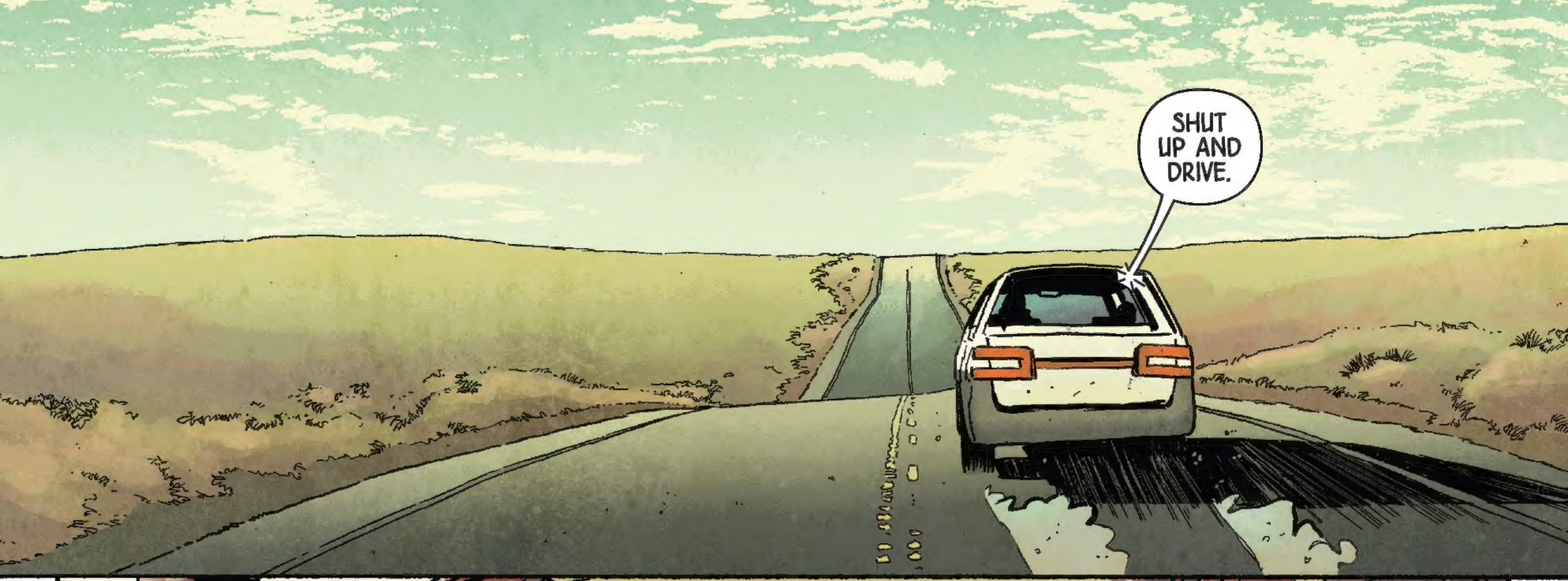
LET'S
GET THE
@ \$ # % OUT
OF HERE.



HEY, THAT'S
MY CAR!!! HEY!
DAMMIT!



HAVE TO GET
YOU A NEW HAND
FROM THOSE PIRATE
TOY REAVER FRIENDS
OF YOURS.



NEXT...
HUNT FOR WOLVERINE: DEAD ENDS #1



